The

THOREAU SOCIETY

BULLETIN

BULLETIN ONE HUNDRED THIRTY FIVE US I S S N 0040 - 6406 SPRING 1976

The Thoreau Society, Inc. is an informal gathering of students and followers of Henry David Thoreau. Eugene Walker, Concord, Mass., President; Mrs. Charles MacPherson, Acton, Mass., Vice-President; and Walter Harding, State Univ., Geneseo, N.Y., 14454, Secretary-Treasurer. Annual membership $2.00; life membership, $50.00. Address communications to the secretary.

THE ANNUAL MEETING

The annual meeting of the Thoreau Society will be held on Saturday, July 10th in the First Parish Church in Concord, Mass. A coffee hour will begin at 9 a.m. The business meeting will be called to order at 10:15 and it will be followed by the Speaker of the day Walter Teller (author of Cape Cod and the Offshore Islands) and the presidential address by Eugene Walker. A luncheon will be served at 12:30 for $3.25. Tickets may be purchased from Mrs. Charles D. MacPherson, 46 Nagog Hill Road, Acton, Mass. 01720. Deadline July 6.

The afternoon program will consist of the quiz, a symposium, a nature walk to Ball's Hill, a stroll through Sleepy Hollow, an architectural walk down Main Street, a visit to the Concord Free Public Library, a visit to the Thoreau-Alcott House, and/or a visit to the newly opened Concord School of Philosophy.

The Thoreau Lyceum will hold its annual box supper at 6 p.m., preceded by a sherry party and exhibition of Cape Cod pictures at 5 p.m. Tickets for the supper must be ordered from the Lyceum, 156 Belknap Street, Concord, Mass. 01742. Tickets are $2.25 and checks should be made out to the Thoreau Foundation, Inc. Deadline, July 6.

The Evening meeting, at First Parish at 8, will feature a slide show and talk by Edwin Way Teale entitled "Thoreau and the Cats of Zanzibar." It will be followed by a short musicale.

For those who arrive in Concord early, on Friday evening at 8:30, the Thoreau Lyceum will offer a lecture on Thoreau and Frost. The speaker will be Theodore Haddin.

4-27-52

THE ANNUAL ELECTION

The nominating committee (Morton Baker, Linda Beaulieu, and William Howarth, chairman) submits the following slate of officers: President, W. Stephen Thomas, Rochester, N.Y.; President-elect, Paul O. Williams, Elsah, Illinois; Vice-president, Patience Hosmer MacPherson, Acton, Mass.; Secretary-treasurer, Walter Harding, Geneseo, N.Y., all for terms of one year; and executive committee, Mary Fenn and Anne McGrath, both of Concord, Mass., for terms of three years. Additional nominations may be made from the floor by any member at the annual meeting. Items of business to be discussed at the annual meeting must be received by the secretary before Saturday, July 3.

4-3-52

These drawings are reproduced from Thoreau's Journal. If you wish to identify them, simply look up the journal entry for the date indicated in the numerals.

POST-GRADUATE STUDY WITH THOREAU by Douglas Jeffrey

/Editor's note: This is another in our continuing series of brief statements by our members on how they were attracted to Thoreau. We invite further brief statements from our members/

Some time ago I noticed an invitation in the Bulletin to students of Thoreau everywhere, asking them for brief essays about Thoreau, and specifically how or when they had started to read him, and what he had meant to them, and so forth. Having read and admired many such essays or open letters, I would now like to contribute my own, for Thoreau has meant very much to me indeed.

It began simply enough with a question. "Have you read Walden?" asked my sister's husband one evening after dinner. Though no student of literature, he was still an admirer of Thoreau, who was in fact one of his favorite authors. "No," I said, "I never have." "Well," he said, "it's a good book; I think you'd like it." The following week, as a result of his prompting, I bought a copy of Walden and began to read, and my brother-in-law was right; I did like it, so much so that within the course of the following year I had read not only Walden, but also Harding's biography (The Days of Henry Thoreau); the Correspondence (ed. Harding & Bode); and the Collected Poems (ed. Bode). I read them in the order, from beginning to end, skipping nothing. Thoreau had impressed me more than anybody I'd ever read.

Though a literature major in college (Calif. State Univ., Northridge), and intrigued by that period in American literature when Thoreau lived and wrote, for some reason I had never gotten around to reading him

(Continued on page 5)

7/8/51

THOREAU AS A SKULKER by Samuel Arthur Jones.

/ Samuel Arthur Jones hardly needs an introduction to any Thoreau scholar or enthusiast. A member of the medical faculty of the University of Michigan in Ann Arbor, he was one of the pioneer enthusiasts for Thoreau and in the last years of the nineteenth century and the early years of the twentieth he devoted a great deal of his time and effort to tracking down the facts of Thoreau's life and through publishing and correspondence doing his best to enhance Thoreau's then slight fame.

Among its papers in the Albert E. Lownes Collection of Thoreau materials in Brown University Library in Providence, R. I., is a little essay on "Thoreau as a Skulker," by Jones obviously written as a reply to Robert Louis Stevenson's famous charge," which to the best of our knowledge has never been published. With the kind permission of Professor Paul Haller Jones of Edgewater, New Jersey (Dr. Jones' grandson) and of Brown University Library (David J. Martz, Jr., Curator of Manuscripts), we herewith reproduce the manuscript in facsimile. The ink corrections and comments are in Dr. Jones' hand. An accompanying letter dates the manuscript as 1901.

(Take care of this; there not copy.)

T H O R E A U A S A S K U L K E R.

> "In one word, Thoreau was a skulker. He did not wish virtue to go out of him among his fellow-men, but slunk into a corner to hoard it for himself."
>
> R. L. Stevenson. Familiar Studies, etc.,

> "SKULK. To withdraw into a corner or into a close or obscure place for concealment; lie close or hidden from shame, fear of injury or detection, or desire to injure another; shrink or sneak away from danger or work."
>
> Century Dictionary.

Is n't it Matthew Arnold who intimates that one supreme test of any writer is that he can endure the "return upon himself?" He means more than I have time to state definitely, just now; so, please, read his lecture upon Emerson, and he himself will make his meaning for clearer than I can. Having gotten this, you will, I hope, be able to see that Robert Louis Stevenson suffers from the "return upon himself," in the matter of the judgement he pronounced upon him that was Henry D. Thoreau.

Yet Stevenson tried so hard to deal justly with the memory of Thoreau, and this, too, without the stimulus of Dr. Japp's vindicatory ire. Stevenson had made the fatal mistake of reading Thoreau before he attempted to 'criticise' him, - thereby, as the wit said, "getting a prejudice in the author's favor." Nathless, we have only to read Stevenson's exculpatory Preface, by way of Criticism, to learn how very true it is that

> The best laid schemes o' mice an' men,
> Gang aft a-gley.

And this is by no means the worst of it, for it remains sadly true that the false judgement, the wrong judgement, the mis-judgement, remains to do its damning work, when he who in good faith pronounced it is in the lumen siccum of eternity — that "dry light" in which there is never a mirage! Perhaps there is no audacity like that of the critic who presumes to utter his pitiful pronouncement upon, not a man's "life," but his "character' and opinions." God help us all in so perilous an attempt! What is the best critical estimate of any man's 'character' but a fellow-man's feeble endeavor to do that which the All-Seeing alone can do: read the inscrutable mystery of a man's soul! (Of course, it is assumed that the reader has not evolutionized so successfully that the 'theory' of a Soul is simply a very dusty "back number.") And as for expressing another man's 'opinions' — what temerity is that! Is it not I who am only telling what are his opinions without adding: as I understand them.[2] Thus it is that Criticism is largely the unlicensed and unrebuked creation of Frankensteins without number. Perhaps it

is from the benignant recognition of this truth that Burns was touched with sympathy and made to yearn for even 'auld Nickie-ben;' perhaps, too, Judas Iscariot — yea, even he — seen through the benign refraction of an angels' tears, may be found far other than the unannealed wretch, at the mention of whose name so many of us shudder and thank God (if, indeed, we ever thank Him) that we are not such as he!

A friend of the writer has put this criticism of Thoreau in so cogent a manner that one can but, in simple justice, cite his very words: "If there ever was a man of genius who was foreordained by the peculiarity of his doctrines and the eccentricity of his actions to be misjudged by critics, it was Thoreau. It is not in the least surprising that his true character should to this day remain unknown to the majority of readers, while his place is usurped by a mysterious personage of whose origin I will presently speak"* (If the students of American Literature who are privileged to attend Professor Demmon's Seminarium will read Mr. Salt's Introduction, in toto, they will have no difficulty in apprehending the man Thoreau rather than the critic's simulacrum.)

In that self-sufficient manner, which is to him as his own skin, Stevenson wrote of Thoreau: "What we want to see is one who can breast into the world, do a man's work, and still preserve his first and pure enjoyment of existence." It is beyond question that a volume could not better prove Stevenson's utter inadequacy to comprehend Thoreau than does this most remarkable "want." But we, too, are in want, and our need is the evidence that our merry Scotch critic could recognise just such a piece of God's handiwork as Stevenson's ideal man. That evidence is certainly lacking in this instance; "but yet the pity of it, Iago!"

Another of Stevenson's grandiose ineptitudes is this dictum: "For six weeks of occupation, a little cooking and a little gentle hygienic gardening, the man, Thoreau you may say, had as good as stolen his livelihood." Some years ago a writer in THE INLANDER made this declaration: "Thoreau's shanty life at Walden is the episode by which he is chiefly known and from which he is generally misunderstood." Read it slowly, giving each word its due weight of meaning. Now tell us what "episode" means. Thoreau dwelt in the Walden shanty for a little more than two years; he lived amongst men for forty-two years; but a Lowell could fasten upon a brief episode in a man's life and pretend to find in it that man's whole "life, character and opinions" — yet, "Brutus is an honorable man!"

For many years past two friends have been engaged in the pious work of defending Thoreau's memory as best they might with such limited abilities as are theirs. Being well acquainted with both of them, I am allowed to publish

* Selections from Thoreau, p. 61. London: Macmillan and Co. 1895.

auth for the first time, certain data bearing upon the charge that Thoreau shirked work and as good as stole his living. I shall give these data in the words of my friend's letter.

Concord, Mass., March 16, 1898.

"My dear X. Y. Z.:

I have just been reading carefully the records of the Concord Lyceum, and I send you the following in relation to Thoreau:-

He was secretary and one of the curators for the season of 1838-1839.
Ditto, ,, ,, ,, 1839-1840.
He was secretary (John Thoreau, Jr. Curator) ,, 1840-1841.
Jan'y 27th., 1841. Debate: "Is it ever proper to offer forcible resistance?" John Thoreau, Jr., and D. H. Thoreau, Affirmative; A. B. Alcott, Negative. (What one not give for a phonographic cylinder that could repeat that debate'? All the "pot-boilers" that ever a hungry critic penned!)

The column form for the years makes Thoreau's doing plainer than any words can

Director (meaning one of them) for the season of 1842.
Lectured, no subject given, Feb'y 8th., 1843.
,, . Topic: "Ancient Poets." Nov., 29th., ''
,, ,, "Concord River. March 25th., 1845.
,, ,, "Writings and Style of Thomas Carlyle." Mar., 25, 1846.
,, "History of Himself." Feb'y 10th., 1847.
,, "W.,, ,, ,, 17th. ,,
,, "White Beans and Walden Pond." Jan'y 3rd., 1849.
,, "Cape Cod." ,, 23rd., 1850.
,, " ,, , ,, 30th., ,,
,, "The Wild." April, 23rd., 1851.
,, "Excursion to Canada." Jan'y 7th., 1852.
,, "Canada." ,, 30th., ,,
One of the curators again in 1853.
Lectured. "Journey to Moosehead Lake." Dec'r 14th., ,,
,, "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole the whole world and lose his own soul?" Feb'y 14th., 1855.
,, Told the story of his excursion to Maine last Summer. Feb'y 25th., 1858
,, "Autumn Tints." March 2nd., 1859.
,, "Wid Apples." Feb'y 8th., 1860.
(Taken ill with pulmonary consumption. 1861.
,, Died. May 6th., 1862."

Such is the incomplete record of a "skulker," and it must be remembered that this list of his activities pertains to only such lectures as were delivered before the Concord Lyceum, where such services from Emerson, Alcott,

and Henry D. Thoreau (who "had as good as stolen his living") were gratuitous.

I feel that I am safe in asserting that an examination of Thoreau's journals would enable one to increase this list of his lectures, at least, three fold.

1838-1860; twenty-one years of "active service," during a liftime of only FORTY-TWO years! Such is the "Skulker's" record; and alas, his critic has left a record also! "O Iago, the pity of it, Iago!"

Nov'r 21st.

Samuel A. Jones.

Dale

Paper was first meant for Inlander — was thought too good for "Drone" & kept for Leaflets

POST-GRADUATE STUDY WITH THOREAU (Continued from page 1)

on my own, and somehow I'd gone through school without ever being assigned him, not even so much as "Civil Disobedience," or as it's now called, "Resistance to Civil Government." The professor of the American Romantics, as they were called, was avowedly unsympathetic toward Thoreau. "There's one person I'm leaving out of this class," he announced the first day. We read Poe, Whitman, Longfellow, Irving, Hawthorne, Melville, and Emerson but no Thoreau. I later learned my professor had done his doctoral work in Emerson, whom we did spend a generous portion of our time on. And so Thoreau was spared a classroom debate, and I was free to go my own way, at my own leisurely speed. I was glad I'd had the chance to discover him for myself, and to set my own course of independent study. By the end of the year I'd come to feel that Thoreau had out-classed all his contemporaries.

And what were the qualities I admired in Thoreau? Serenity, strength, love, peace, composure, contentment, to name a few. At the time I read him, I was a graduate student (in Library Science, at the Univ. of So. Calif.), trying to establish myself in the world, and my life was far from serene or composed. Of course I admired his skill as a writer, but most of all I admired the peace of mind I'd found contained within his lines. He seemed far more relevant to me than cataloging rules or reference books, or exercises in literary criticism for that matter. I too wanted to express the truth I believed was in myself as courageously as Thoreau. Perhaps then, I felt, would I realize the same effortless control or command in the rest of my life as well. An ambitious project, but one I considered more than worth the time, even if it took a life-time. At any rate, I began, and in the process underwent a series of rapid changes internally, that were reflected in my outward life. I was in school and out of school, working and not working, with a lady-friend and without, sharing an apartment and living alone. In one year I lived four different places. I went from a dormitory, to a shared house, to a single room-mate, to a single room, and in the process shed twenty pounds of tallow, and two inches from my waist. At the end of the year I weighed 150 pounds. Spread over a 74 inch frame, that made me lean indeed. I was still far from speaking with the eloquence of a Thoreau, but I had made the first steps toward what I felt was a genuine poetry of my own.

I went on to finish Library School, and naturally continued to read Thoreau. I read the Week, the Maine Woods, Cape Cod, and his other lesser excursions. I read his reform papers and some more background material: Channing's biography, Salt's biography, and Shanley's Making of Walden. The University library served me well in more than one respect. And I read the Journal. "Why are you reading him?" people asked me. "Didn't he live in the woods alone? Why did he try to live without people?" Of course I defended him as best I could. "He had a lot of visitors," I said, or, "He needed the time to himself," both answers true enough, but neither one completely convincing or persuasive. I think the best reply was given by Thoreau himself, in his Journal, June 30, 1852, where he begins, "Nature must be viewed humanly to be viewed at all; that is, her scenes must be associated with humane affections, such as are associated with one's native place, for instance. She is most significant to a lover. A lover of Nature is preeminently a lover of man. If I have no friend, what is Nature to me? She ceases to be morally significant."

And that, I must confess, is far as I've read Thoreau, part way through vol. 4 of his Journal, leaving 10 vols. and then some to go. At this rate it's taking me longer to read than it took him to write. My respect for Thoreau has only deepened with time, but like him, I too have other lives to live, and can spare less time for that one. Besides, I want to save something for later; and meanwhile I keep a journal of my own, similar to Thoreau's, though not of such magnitude.

In closing, I'd like to give Thoreau the last words, slightly rearranged from his most famous book. "How many a man has dated a new era in his life from the reading of a book!" he says, "...more salutary than the morning or the spring to our lives." For me, such a book was Walden.

REPORT OF THE WALKING SOCIETY: Clamshell Hill by Mary Fenn

Among the names Thoreau gave to locations along the river, is Clamshell Hill. It is upstream from Sunset Reach along the Sudbury, and just beyond Dennis' lupine promentory. Not actually a hill, it is a sandy riverbank where the Indians were accustomed to camp on their periodic travels. They found it a good place to fish as well as dig out river clams. Naturally they discarded the clamshells, and even today there are a great many of them lying about.

Although John Hosmer's house and farm were a considerable distance inland there was such a fine flowing spring at the upstream end of Clamshell Hill that he found it worth his while to take the water from there. It is here that we watch each year for the first signs of spring; the persistant skunk cabbage, which pokes up in February.

Back of the hill a large insurance company at one time bulldozed a great deal of earth for a parking area. It seemed likely that the hugh piles might contain some Indian relics, and of course we looked. We did find a piece of clay pipe and a broken arrowhead. Probably with spades and sieves, other things might have turned up as well.

Today the nearest neighbor to Clamshell Hill is Concord's beloved "Grandma Shaw", who in her nineties remains alert and well. Her house is on Dennis' lupine promentory, and a path leads down from it to Clamshell Hill.

Often in Concord we find such pleasant evidences of a continuing association with Thoreau. Mrs. Shaw's grandmother was one of his contemporaries who often visited in Concord, and indeed was the most popular lecturer at Alcott's School of Philosophy. Her name was Julia War Howe.

11-7-51

AND WHERE DID THOREAU PART HIS HAIR? ...WH

Where did Thoreau part his hair? In about half the pictures he is shown parting it on the left and in the other half on the right. The crayon portrait done by Rowse from life parts it on the left; the bust done by Walton Ricketson who as a boy knew Thoreau well parts it on the right. The Maxham daguerreotype and the Dunshee ambrotype (the only two known photographs taken from life) part it on the left or right depending on which reproduction of them you see.

The cause for all the mix-ups seems to be the fact that the daguerreotype and the ambrotype, unlike modern photographs based on negatives, were mirror images, thus in them you saw Thoreau not as he looked but as he saw himself in his mirror. When the Dunshee and the Maxham are reproduced today some editors print them unreversed so that they will continue to look like a daguerreotype (or ambrotype) image; some reverse them so that they'll look like Thoreau in real life; and most print them whichever way they happen to pick up the negative.

So what is the correct answer? He parted his hair on the left. One clue lies in the fact that in the Maxham daguerreotype one can see the buttonhole in his lapel, and buttonhole lapels, then as now, for men are on the left. Rowse was correct in his crayon drawing. Walton Ricketson, in the forty years between Thoreau's death and his sculpting, apparently forgot which side the part was on, consulted the Dunshee ambrotype which the family owned (it had been made originally at Walton's father Daniel's instigation), and forgot that it was a mirror image.

On thinking the whole matter over, I think the most remarkable fact of all is that Thoreau ever combed his hair enough to tell which side it was parted on. James Joyce in Ulysses speaks of a "Welsh haircomb"--that is using one's fingers as a comb. Thoreau wasn't Welsh, but that's the kind of comb we suspect he used--that is, unless he used a pine cone.

4-9-52

ADDITIONS TO THE THOREAU BIBLIOGRAPHY .... WH

Basile, Joseph Lawrence. "Narcissus in the World of Machines." Southern Review. 12 (Jan. 1976), 122-32. ("Walden and [the Southern Agrarian] I'll Take My Stand are [both] highly crafted arguments against an unchallenged acceptance of a materialistic technological society.")

Bauerle, Richard. "Thoreau's Last Dawn," TJQ [Thoreau Journal Quarterly, 8 (Jan. 1976), 35. Poem.

Bonner, Willard H. "Willard's Column." Maine Times. Feb. 20, 1976. Thoreau on pine trees.

Christensen, C. B. [Thoreau] in Fra Amerikas Kultur. Minneapolis: Lunds, 1898. pp. 105-107. Probably the earliest commentary in Danish on Thoreau.

Del Guidice, Marguente. "Lyceum Preserves Memory of Thoreau at Concord." Cincinnati Post. Feb. 21, 1976. (Syndicated under varying titles in many papers)

Gates, Michael. "Walden: Yantra above Yantras." ESQ, 22 (1976), 14-23. Hindu influence on.

Gleason, Herbert W. Thoreau Country. Review: Concord Journal. Nov. 20, 1975.

Kern, Alexander C. "Church, Scripture, Nature and Ethics in Henry Thoreau's Religious Thought" in Robert Falk, ed., Essays in Memory of Harry Hayden Clark. Athens: Ohio University, 1975. pp. 79-95. A searching inquiry into the influence of religions on Thoreau's beliefs and personality.

Lane, Lauriat Jr. "Thoreau's Autumnal, Archetypal Hero: Captain John Brown." Ariel (Univ. of Calgary), 6. (Jan. 1975), 41-49. "Is it too far-fetched to suggest that besides writing of Brown elegiacally and tragically, Thoreau may also see Brown's death in ritual autumnal terms, that Thoreau may, in short, see Captain John Brown as a dying god bringing renewal to his world?"

_____. "Thoreau's Autumnal Indian." Canadian Review of American Studies, 6 (Fall, 1975), 228-36. An equation of characteristics of autumn with those of the American Indian.

Martin, John Stephen. "The 'Mirage' of the Sublime in Walden," TJQ, 8 (Jan. 1976), 3-15.

Seaburg, Alan. "The Long, Snowy Winter." New England Galaxy, 17 (Winter, 1975), 13-20. Thoreau's journal comments.

Sleeper, David DeVeau. "Literature and the American Wilderness." Yale Alumni Magazine. Feb. 1976, pp. 18-21. Yale students follow Thoreau to Katahdin.

Thoreau, H. D. Early Essays and Miscellanies. Review: Boston Globe, March 25, 1976.

Vishanoff, Thomas. "Rhetoric and Rebirth: Persona and Audience in Walden." TJQ, 8 (Jan. 1976), 22-30.

Wellman, Samuel T. "Lincoln did well." Twisted Dial 6 (March, 1976), poem.

White, William M. All Nature Is My Bride. Review: TJQ, Jan. 1976. Also included are new free verse renderings of Thoreau's journals.

Whitford, Kathryn. "Thoreau in Louisa Alcott's Moods." Trans. of Wisi. Acad. of Sci., Arts and Letters, 63 (1975), 206-13. A particularly interesting analysis of Miss Alcott's supposed fictional portrait of Thoreau.

Worthington, Anne. "Literary Reflections: Thoreau's Walden: A Study in Re-birth of the Spirit. Rosslyn Review (Arlington, Va.), Jan. 8, 1976. p. 6.

We are indebted to the following for information used in this bulletin: R.Adams, A.Butler, W.Bottorff, M.Campbell,J.Donovan, I.Dorner,R.Dunbar, M.Fenn, M.G.Fenn, F.Flack, G.Hannon, H.Hasenauer, L.Henning, R.Haynes, D.Harrison, J.Huber, R.Hull, E.Hunsaker, W.Howarth, E.Johnson, D.Kamen-Kaye, L.Kleinfeld, A.Kern, K.King, N.Lester, J.Millichap, D.McWilliams, M.Meuttman, P.MacPherson, A.McGrath, G.Papademetriou, J.Smith, R.Shipley, R.Thompson, E.Walker, K.Whitford, and P.Williams. Please keep your secretary informed of items he has missed and new items as they appear.

4-27-52

THE THOREAU BOOKSHOP OF THE THOREAU LYCEUM by Eugene Walker

As books multiply about Henry Thoreau, his times, friends and contemporaries, we look to Walter Harding to keep us up to date through the Additions to the Thoreau Bibliography in each issue of the Bulletin. To acquire what we want, those of us who live in Concord know that the largest stock of Thoreauviana, old and out-of-print as well as new, is likely to be found at the Thoreau Bookshop of the Thoreau Lyceum, nearby on Belknap Street.

Far-away Thoreauvians should be aware, though some are not, that the large stock of the Thoreau Bookshop is so close as their mailboxes. A letter to the Curator of the Lyceum, Mrs. Thomas W. McGrath [156 Belknap Street, Concord, MA 01742] or a telephone call (617-369-5912) will bring in return a two-paged, single spaced list of new books in paper or hardback and the old and out-of-print books on hand. The stock of old books is especially enticing - always changing, of course, as new volumes come in (The Bookshop will buy your extras) and others leave in the hands of purchasers. We Concordians who can drop in occasionally find refreshment in browsing along the shelves of old books, and if not ready or able to acquire some rarity, can admire it, and passing on, almost always find something humbler that we have needed to fill a hole in a personal collection. The variety reaches far, into natural history and travel, which would have interested Thoreau if not actually being Thoreauvian.

The list also covers the publications of the Lyceum - some new books and pamphlets, and also reprints of older works that otherwise are practically unavailable.

4-19-52

THOREAU MEMORIAL SERVICES

Just as the Bulletin was going to press, we have learned from Rev. Dana McLean Greeley of the First Parish in Concord that on Sunday morning, July 11th, there will be a special "Thoreau Memorial Service" held in the First Parish Church at 10:30 a.m. with Dr. Greeley, Roland Robbins and others participating. All members of the Thoreau Society are cordially invited to attend this service.

4-18-52

NOTES AND QUERIES

The following back issues of our bulletin are available at 10 for $1.00 --21-59, 69, 70, 73-79, 81-83, 85-94, 96, 98, 104, 106, 108, 109, 111-134. A reprint of bulletins 1-9 is 50¢. Booklets 5, 8, 10, 14, 22, 26, & 27 are available at 50¢ each and 6, 23 at $1.00 each. An expanded Booklet 17 has been issued by the Univ. of Mass. Press as THOREAU IN OUR SEASON for $4.50 and Booklet 21 as THE THOREAU CENTENNIAL is available from State Univ. of N.Y. Press for $5.00. Bulletins 1-100 are available in hardcover from Johnson Reprint Corp., 111 Fifth Ave., NYC, 10003, for $15.00. Microfilms of the bulletins are available from Univ. Microfilms, Ann Arbor, Mich. Your secretary has available 5x7 glossy prints of the Maxham daguerreotype, the Rowse crayon, the Dunshee ambrotype, and the Ricketson caricature of Thoreau for 50¢ each.

James Vickers of Mountain Home, Tenn., has recently donated to the Thoreau Society Archives in the Concord Free Public Library a large notebook of favorite quotations from Thoreau.

Part of the cost of printing this bulletin is covered by the life membership of Paul Haller Jones of Edgewater, New Jersey. (Prof. Jones is, incidentally, the grandson of Dr. Samuel Arthur Jones - see Page 1 of this bulletin). Life memberships are fifty dollars.

Harvard Common Press (Harvard, Mass.) has recently published a lovely new edition of Louisa May Alcott's Transcendental Wild Oats (her satire on the Fruitlands experiment) which includes her newly discovered Fruitlands diary, an introduction by William Henry Harrison and illustrations by J. Streeter Fowke.

The Salem Lyceum Restaurant, housed in the original Lyceum Building in Salem, Mass., boasts on its menu of Thoreau having lectured in the building.

Friends of Wellfleet Libraries on Cape Cod are selling notecards featuring an engraving of Thoreau's Wellfleet Oysterman's House.

A new book on sailing by Jim Crawford takes its title appropriately from WALDEN: "Count the Cats in Zanzibar." (Easton, Md.: Crawford, 1975).

The Thoreau Society of Japan has recently issued its second newsletter.

According to the WALL STREET JOURNAL of Dec. 12, 1975, the vice-president of Gillette Razors, Robert P. Giovacchini, has Thoreau's "different drummer" quotation framed on his office wall.

GUFFEY'S EXECUTIVE JOURNAL [Oklahoma City, Ok.] for Nov. 26, 1975, includes a Dale McFetters cartoon of a boss telling an underling, "You may march to a different drummer, Argyle, but I want the beat speeded up."

One of the minor characters in William Goldman's novel MARATHON MAN (Dell Paperback, 1974) is named after Henry David Thoreau.

When your secretary's article on the Thoreau ghosts appeared last fall in YANKEE it spawned a whole series of comments in Keene, N.H. newspapers wondering if Mrs. Thoreau's ghost ever appeared in her Keene, N.H. birthplace, now the Crystal Restaurant there. Also a feature article in the MANCHESTER SUNDAY NEWS on October 26, 1975 entitled "Thoreau's Mother May Be in Attic."

Current Inc. of Colorado Springs have issued a notecard featuring the "Time is but the stream I go a-fishing in." And Stevenson Industries, Inc., P. O. Box 5302, Winston-Salem, N.C. have Thoreau's different drummer quotation on parchment suitable for framing.

Lehigh University is offering a course on "Self Reliance in a Technological Society" with WALDEN as one of the textbooks.

In Howard County, Maryland, there is a company named Different Drummer Building Associates!

When the SATURDAY REVIEW (Dec. 13, 1975) interviewed a number of foreign leaders on the influence of American writers on them, Indira Gandhi replied, "I read Thoreau because of his influence on Mahatma Gandhi, but was delighted when he gave a new dimension to my love of nature. Today, when all around we see nature destroyed and desecrated, I appreciate anew the

relevance of his ideas." Carlos Romulo said, "Today, I would prefer Thoreau's Walden--the natural man in a kind of ultimate confrontation with life. The great passage in which he speaks of sucking the marrow of life has acquired, in the light of the horrors of the nuclear age, a touching innocence that does not, however, diminish its nobility." And Alan Patan said, "I shall conclude with acknowledgement to Thoreau's Walden."

Tom Burnam's new Dictionary of Misinformation (New York: Crowell), supposedly correcting popular fallacies, screws up the story of Gandhi's knowledge of "Civil Disobedience" worse than ever. As Raymond Adams writes us, his version "should be taken with a grain of (H.S.) Salt."

A cartoon by Hoest in the Saturday Review for Jan. 24, 1976 shows a man carting wood in for his mansion fireplace because the central heating has broken down and his fur-coated wife saying, "I notice you're not quoting Thoreau so much anymore."

Paul Macone, in a letter in the March 18, 1976 Concord Journal, complains that Milton's, a Boston clothing store, uses a TV ad of Thoreau saying the way to be your own man was to buy your clothes at Milton's. He adds they should have quoted, "Beware of all enterprises that require new clothes."

J. H. Plumb, the British historian, in Book World for Feb. 22, 1976, cites Walden as one of the few American books that has changed and is still changing the course of history.

When John E. Coyne of Batavia, Ohio, spent six months in jail in contempt of court for keeping a 35-ton Sherman tank on his property, his lawyer defended him as a "modern-day Henry Thoreau"!

Says Seymour Epstein in describing a hippy in the March 14, 1976 New York Times, he "marches to a different bummer."

Kenneth W. Rendell, Inc. (154 Wells Ave., Newton, Mass.) is offering for sale two unpublished letters from Thoreau to his college classmate David Greene Haskins, one of Feb. 9, 1838 for $1,750 and one of April 6, 1840 for $1,250.

Viterbo College in LaCrosse, Wisc., recently sponsored a day-long symposium on "The Rugged Individualist: Emerson, Thoreau, and Charles Ives."

Irving Howe, in an interview in the Feb. 16, 1976, blames the "sexlessness"(!) of American literature on Emerson and Thoreau and "all that nature worship."

The Associated Landscape Contractors of Massachusetts give annual "Henry David Thoreau Awards" for outstanding landscape work.

The Stitchery of Wellesley, Mass. [204 Worcester Turnpike] offers an embroidery kit for Thoreau's "Time is but the stream ..."

Acorn Structures of Concord, Mass., is now offering a "Walden Series" of prefabricated houses. "Like Thoreau's cabin at Walden Pond, we have planned Acorn houses to function well," they say.

According to the sale catalog of books from E. M. Forster's library (W. Heffer & Sons, Ltd., Cambridge, England, 1971), he owned a "presentation copy" (!) of a 1904 abridged edition of "Walden: My Life in the Woods."

In answer to the frequent query as to the location of the two original ambrotypes of Thoreau taken in New Bedford, Mass., by Dunshee in 1861 at Daniel Ricketson's request, one is now in the Concord Antiquarian Society; the other was stolen from the Antiquarian Society in 1910 and has not since come to light.

The gift shop at the New York Public Library now sells greeting cards with a reproduction of Thoreau's cabin on the front.

We understand that Britannica Films has issued a 29-minute sound film entitled "Talking with Thoreau which has Barry Primus playing the reincarnation of Thoreau in conversations with David Brower (Pres., Friends of the Earth), B. F. Skinner, Rosa Parks (civil rights leader), and Eliot Richardson.

4-11-52

THE THOREAU COLLECTORS' GUIDE TO BOOK PRICES BROUGHT UP-TO-DATE .... WH (Continued from Bulletin 134, Winter, 1975)

Thoreau, Henry David. "Autumnal Tints", Atlantic Monthly, Oct., 1862.
Current Co., Bristol, R.I. 1971, $50.00
----. BLUEBIRD CARRIES THE SKY OR ITS BACK. Stanyar. 1970.
Literary Heritage, Stoughton, Mass., 1972, $3.00
----. CAPE COD. Boston, 1865 (First Edition)
Chiswick Book Shop, N.Y.C., $4.00
James F. Drake, N.Y.C., $3.50 & $7.50
John Howell Books, San Francisco, Ca., $6.00
Charles Tuttle Co., Rutland, Vt., $4.00
Arthur Pforzheimer, N.Y.C., $15.00
Hamill & Barker, Chicago, Ill., $30.00
MacManus, Philadelphia, Pa., 1971, $50.00
Current Co., Bristol, R.I., 1971, $97.00
Current Co., Bristol, R.I., 1972, $33.00
MacManus, Philadelphia, Pa., 1974, $30.00
O'Neal, New Ipswich, N.H., 1974, $45.00
Hendsey, Avon, Conn., 1976, $200.00
----. CAPE COD. Boston, 1886
Cherokee, Hollywood, Ca., 1974, $6.50
----. CAPE COD. Boston, 1893.
Thoreau Lyceum, Concord, Mass., 1971, $8.50
Robert Merriam, Deerfield, Mass., 1972, $5.00
Wendell Smith, N. Easthan, Mass., 1974, $8.00
----. CAPE COD, Boston, 1896. (Amelia Watson, watercolors, 2 vols.)
Williams Book Store, Boston, Mass., $10.00
Daugherty, West Hartford, Conn., 1971, $10.00
Current Co., Bristol, R.I., 1971, $25.00
Biblo & Tanner, N.Y.C., 1971, $30.00
Biblo & Tanner, N.Y.C., 1972, $15.00
M. & S., Weston, Mass., 1973, $35.00
M. & S., Weston, Mass., 1974, $35.00
MacManus, Philadelphia, Pa., 1974, $30.00
O'Neal, New Ipswich, N.H., 1974, $35.00
Wendell Smith, N. Easthan, Mass., 1974, $32.50
----. CAPE COD. Boston, 1899. (Watson watercolors)
Current Co., Bristol, R.I., 1972, $95.00
MacManus, Philadelphia, Pa., 1974, $30.00
Carnegie, N.Y.C., 1974, $40.00
----. CAPE COD. Boston, 1900.
Johnson, N. Bennington, Vt., 1971, $4.00
----. CAPE COD. N.Y., 1908. (Johnson ed.)
Current Co., Bristol, R.I., 1971, $32.00
Bleeher, Brooklyn, N.Y., 1973, $6.50
----. CAPE COD. London, 1908 (?)
Current Co., Bristol, R.I., 1971, $32.00
----. CAPE COD. Boston, 1914. (Photos by Charles Olevtt)
Current Co., Bristol, R.I., 1971, $15.00
Oriole, Los Angeles, Ca., 1971, $7.50
Thoreau Lyceum, Concord, Mass., 1971, $6.50
Biblo & Tanner, N.Y.C., 1972, $10.00
Oriole, Los Angeles, Ca., 1972, $4.00
Oriole, Los Angeles, Ca., 1974, $4.00
Morrill, Boston, Mass., 1975, $12.50

THE COLLECTORS' GUIDE TO BOOK PRICES will continue in the next BULLETIN.